

Invisible ink is one of her most incredible inventions.
Invisible ink is used to print every newspaper in Letter

People Land.

"My ink only becomes invisible at night," says Miss I.

"People read their newspapers.

When they have finished reading, they bring the newspapers to the printing plant.

There, every night, the ink becomes invisible." "It's incredible," says the printer.

"The newspapers become blank.

I can use the same paper again and again."



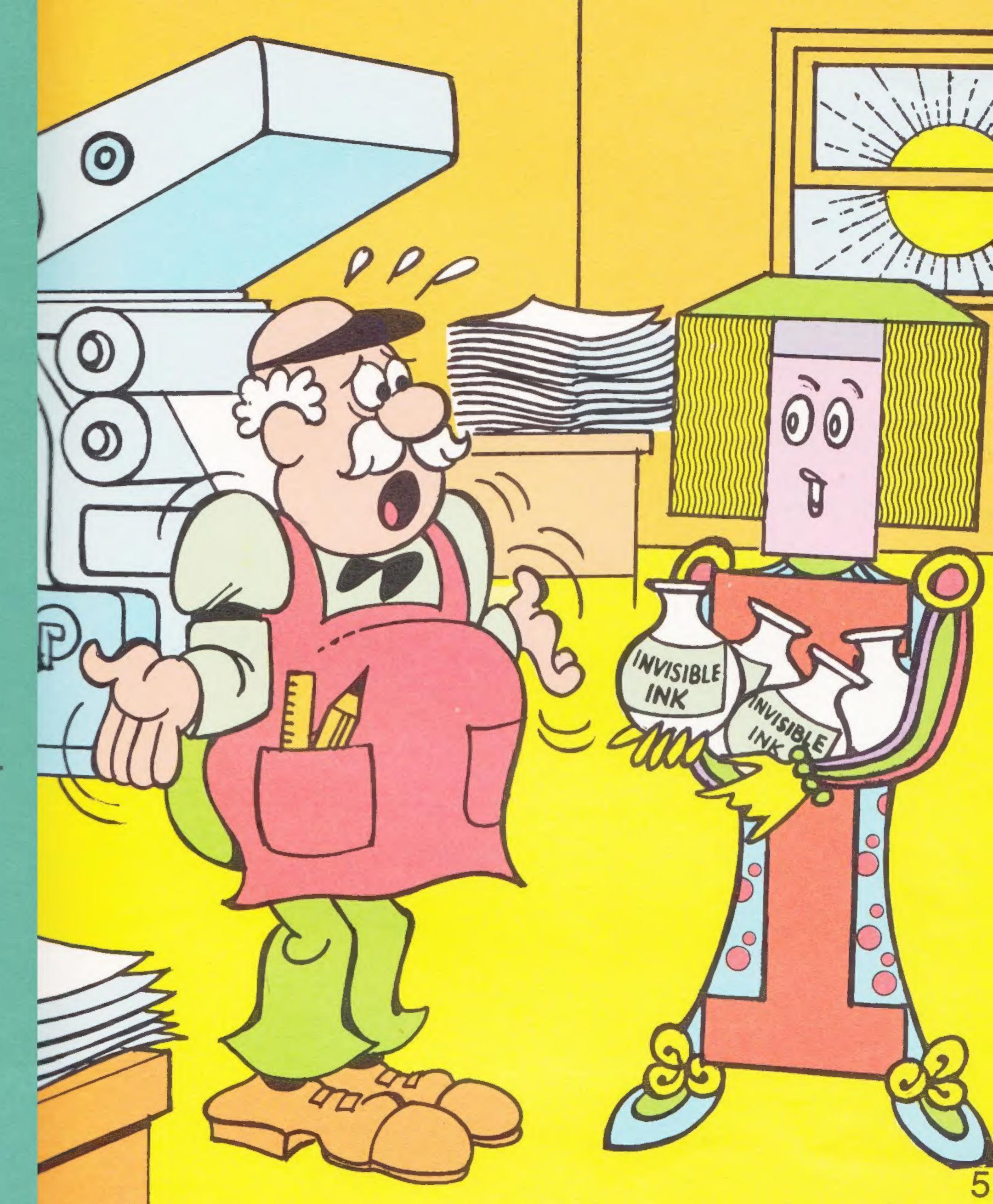
Each morning, the newspaper printer waits for Miss I.

Miss I brings bottles of invisible ink to the printing plant.

One morning, the printer looks very worried. "Is anything wrong with the invisible ink?" asks Miss I.

"No," answers the printer.

"There is something wrong in my printing plant."
Strange things are happening."



"Late at night, when no one is here, someone is eating the paper," says the printer.

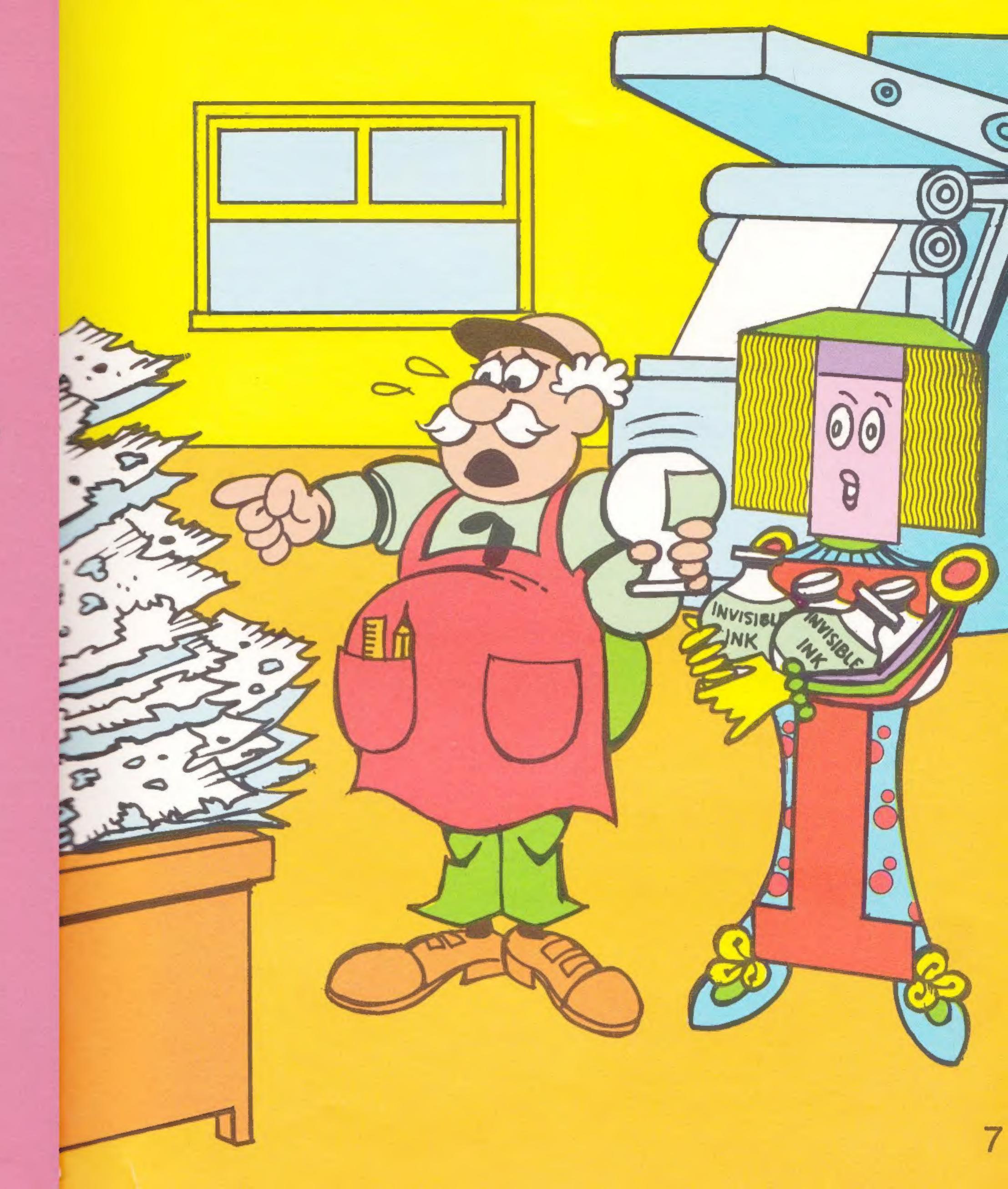
"Someone is using the invisible ink.

Please, Miss I, can you discover what is happening?"

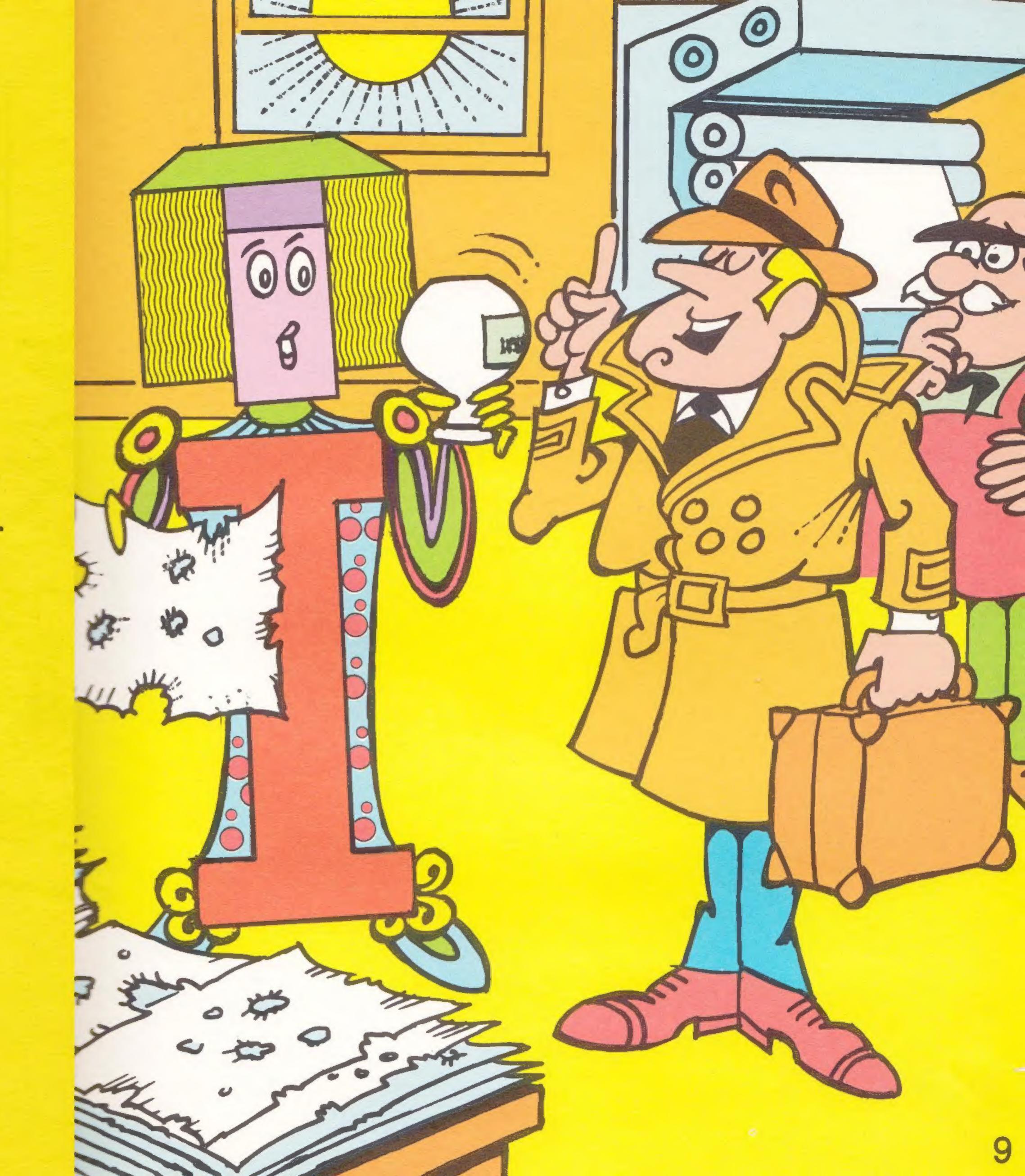
"Oh no," says Miss I.

"I am an inventor.

You need an investigator."



Miss I telephones an investigator.
In an instant, he arrives at the printing plant.
"Strange things are happening," says Miss I.
"Late at night, someone is eating the paper.
Someone is using the invisible ink."
"I will find out what is happening," says the investigator.



That night, the investigator hides in the printing plant.

It is dark.

It is quiet.

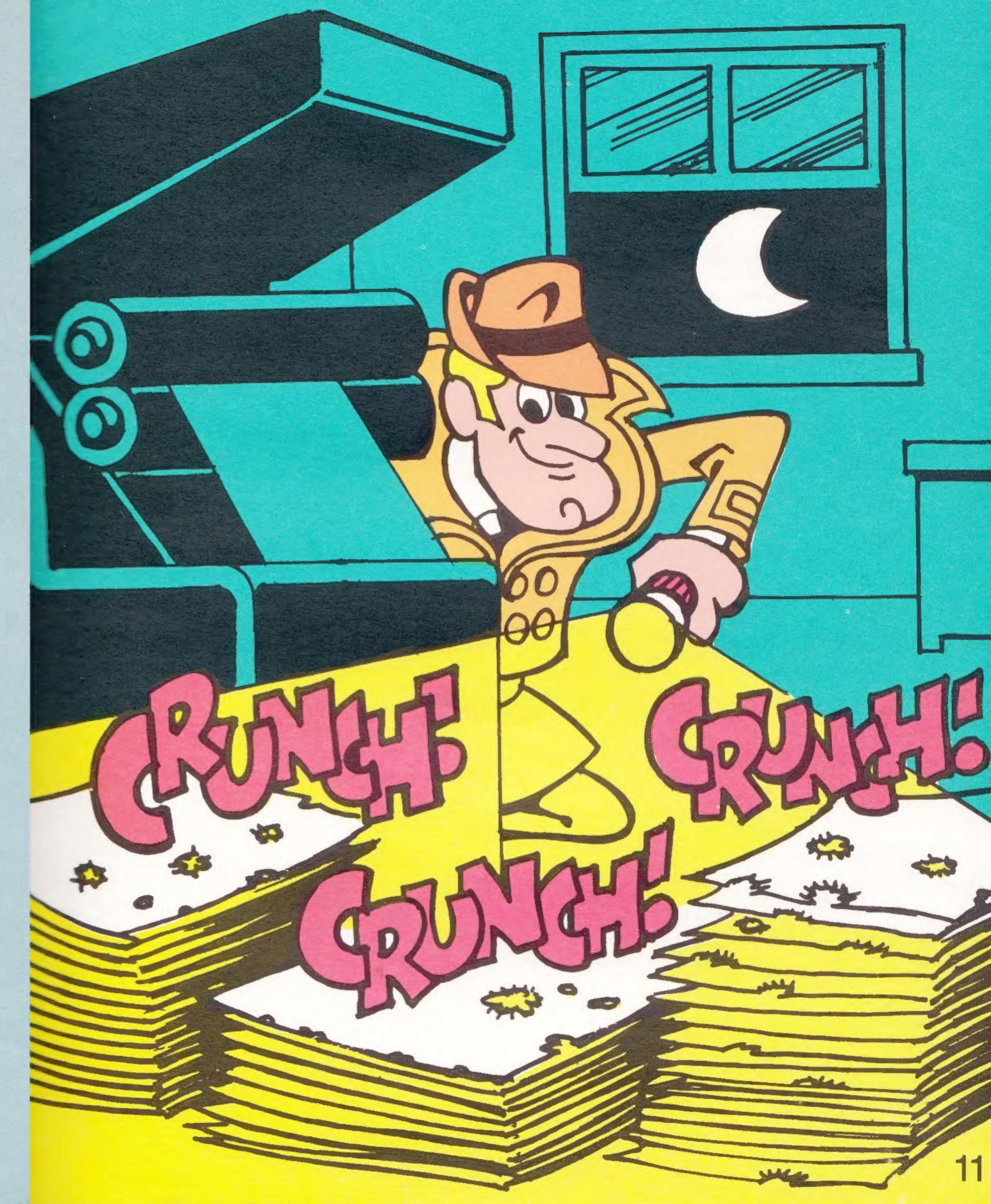
Suddenly, the investigator hears,

"Crunch, crunch, crunch."

Quickly, he turns on his flashlight.

He shines the light all around the piles of paper.

No one is there.



The next morning Miss I rushes to the printing plant.

"Strange things are happening," says the investigator.

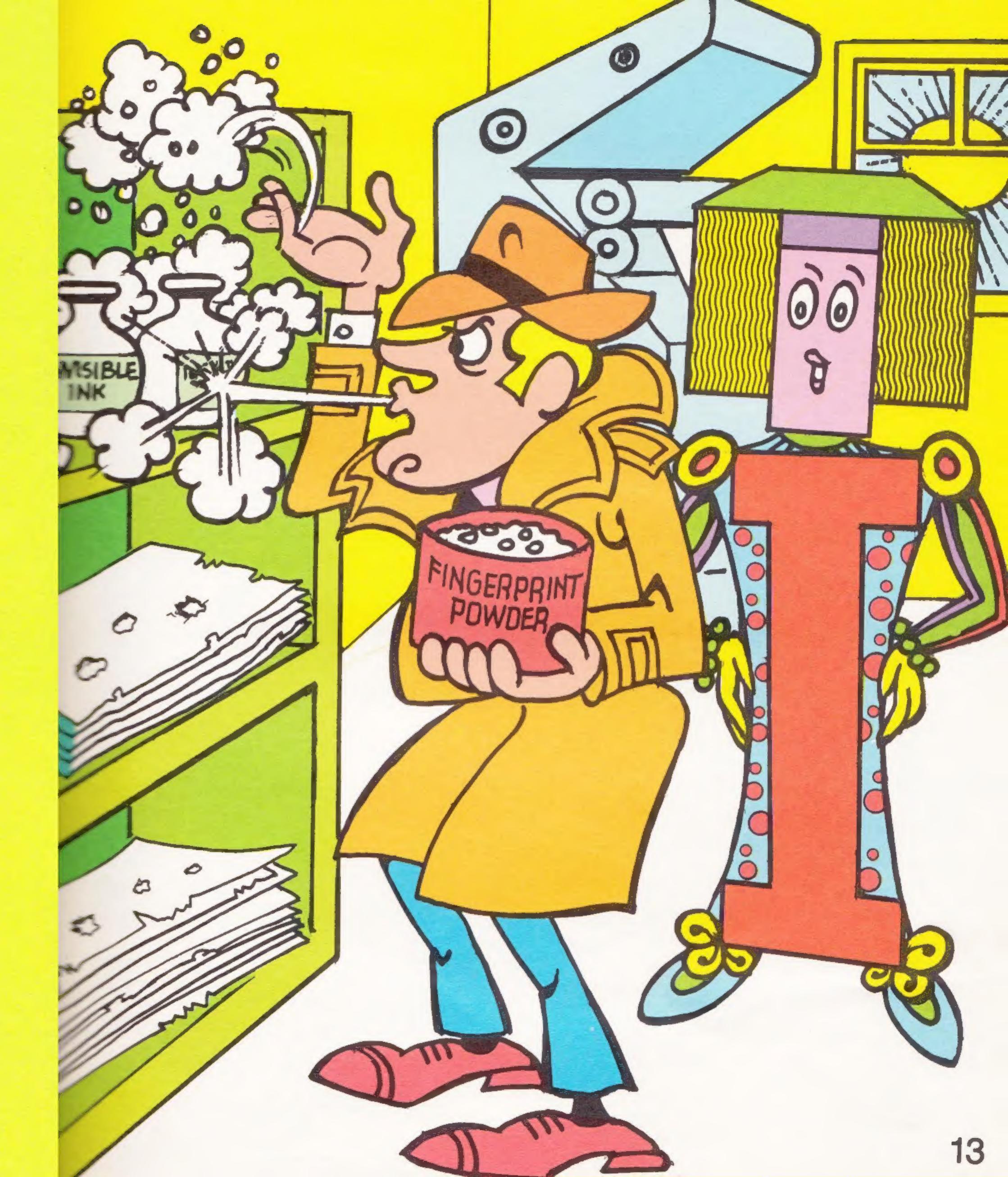
"I do not know what to do."

"Let's try to get fingerprints," says Miss I.

The investigator sprinkles fingerprint powder on the ink bottles.

Then he blows off the powder.

Alas, there are no fingerprints.



That night, Miss I and the investigator stay in the printing plant.

"This time I am ready for those crunchers," says the investigator.

"I will catch them with this net."

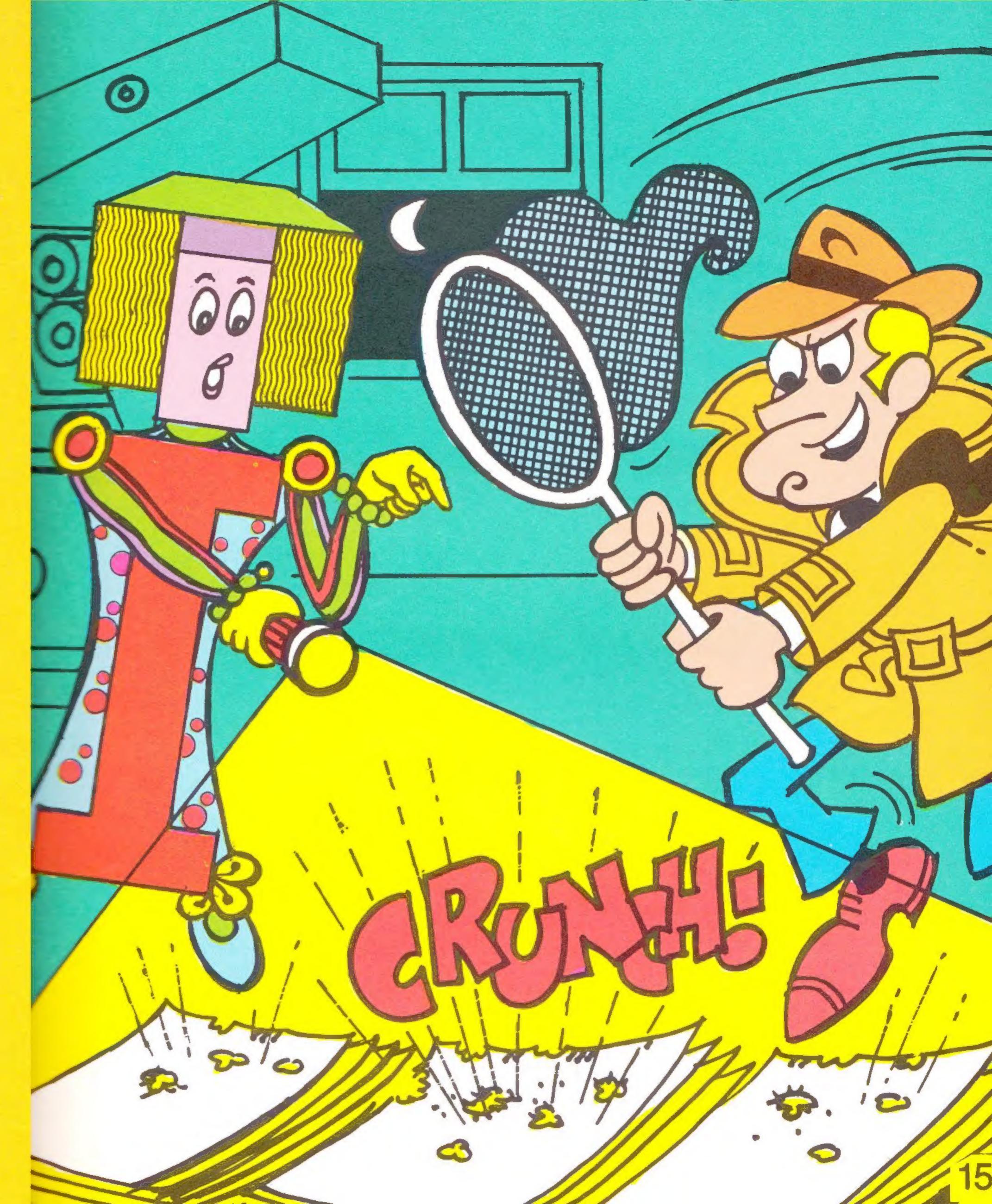
Suddenly, the investigator hears,

"Crunch, crunch, crunch."

He runs from crunch to crunch, trying to catch something in his net.

Miss I shines a flashlight from crunch to crunch.

Alas, the net is always empty.



After a long time the crunching stops.

Miss I shines the flashlight on the bottles of invisible ink.

"The bottles are empty," says Miss I.

"This is a good time to check for fingerprints."

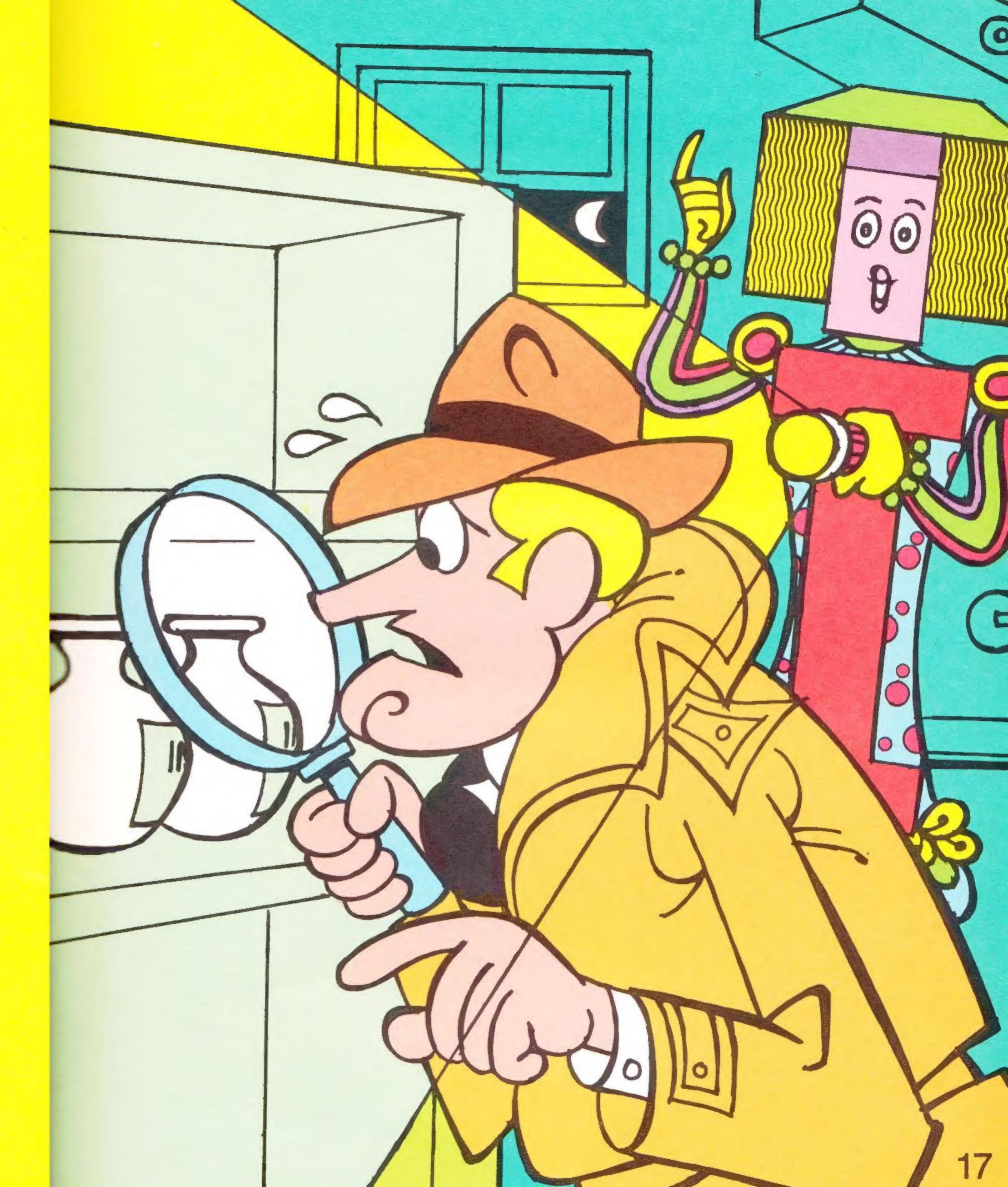
Alas, there are no fingerprints.

"There are no prints of any kind," says Miss I.

"That tells me who the crunchers are.

I need a new incredible invention.

This invention will catch the crunchers."



The next night, Miss I returns, carrying bottles of ink.

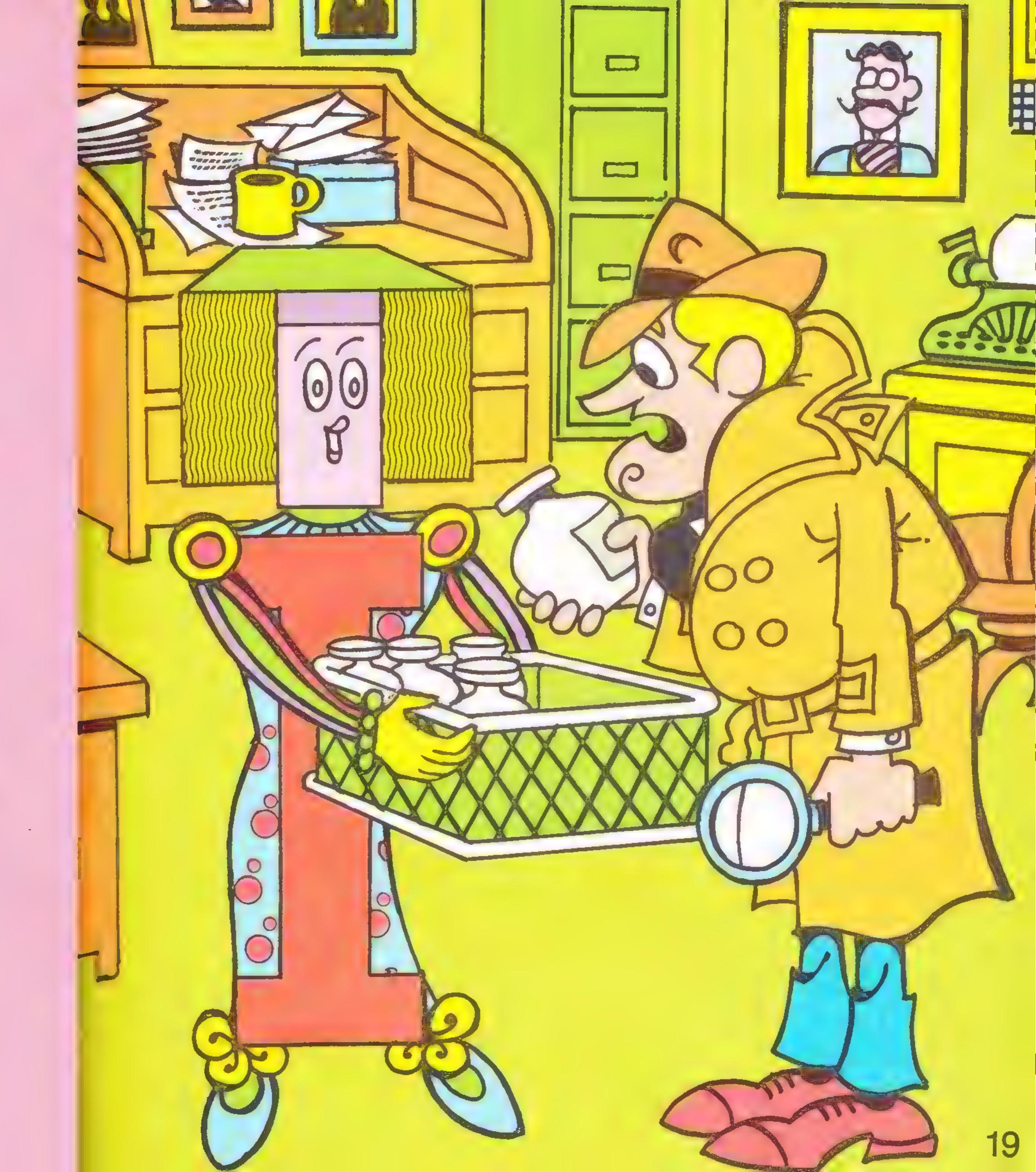
"Where is your new incredible invention?" asks the investigator.

"It is the ink in these bottles," smiles Miss I.

"Invisible ink is not a new invention," says the investigator.

"This ink is not invisible ink," says Miss I.

"Tonight, you will really see strange things happen."



Miss I and the investigator wait in the dark.

Suddenly, they hear, "Crunch, crunch, crunch."

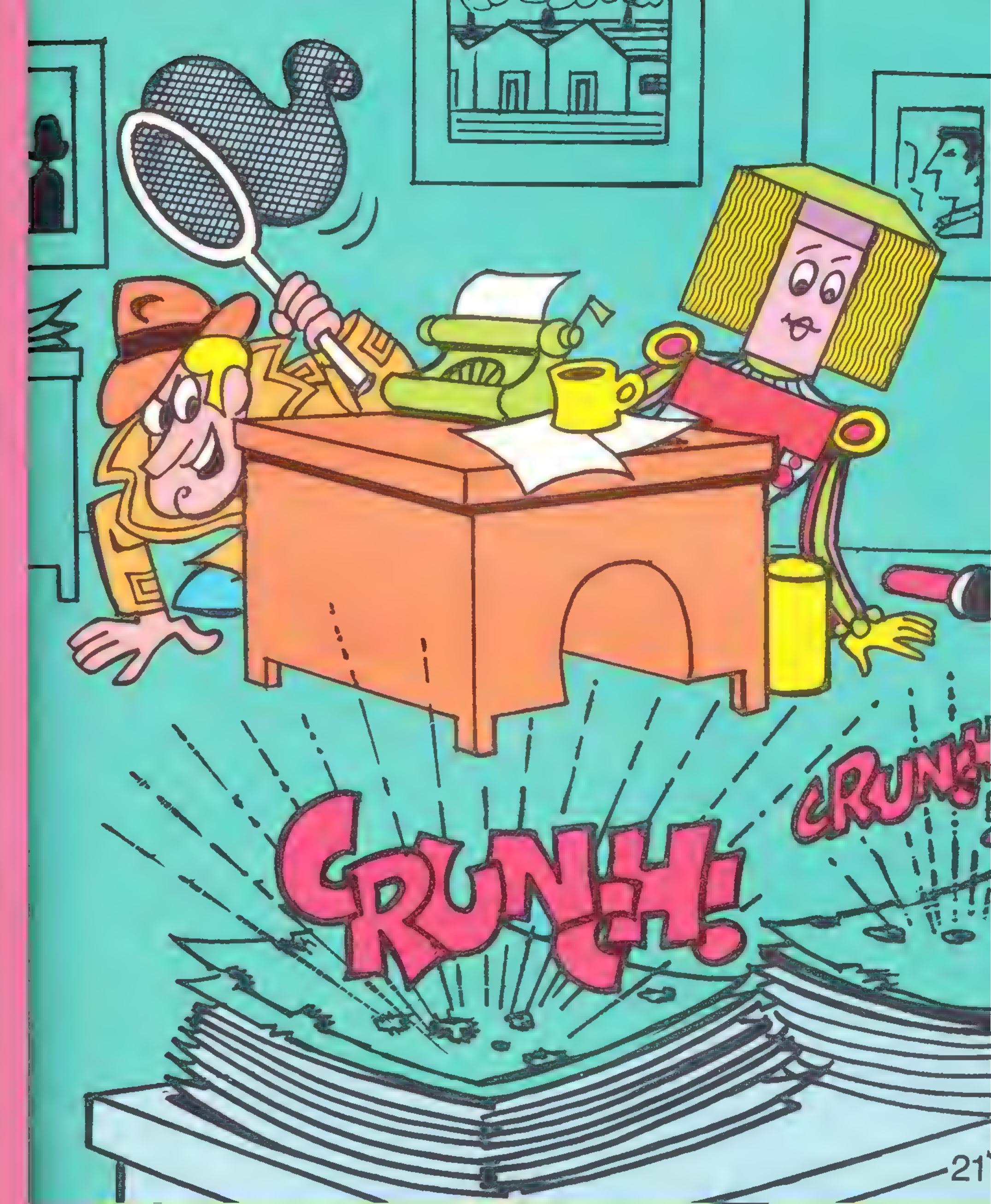
"Please, turn on the flashlight," says
the investigator.

"We do not need any light," says Miss I.

"We will be able to see in the dark."

says the investigator.

"Strange things are really happening,"



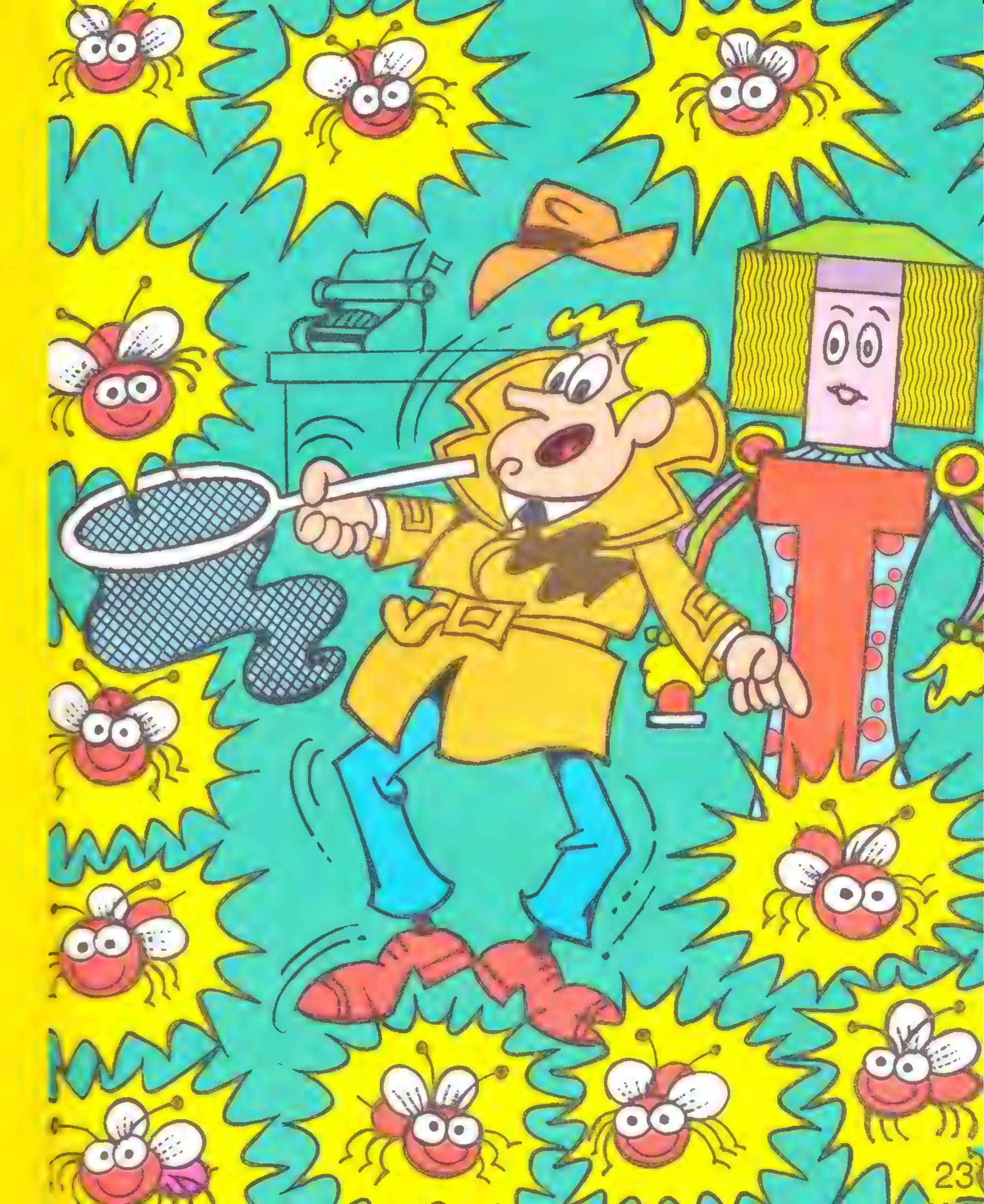
Suddenly, the newspaper office begins to glow. There are glowing spots everywhere.

Then, the spots start to take shape.

"Look!" screams the investigator.

"I can see the crunchers.

They are insects."

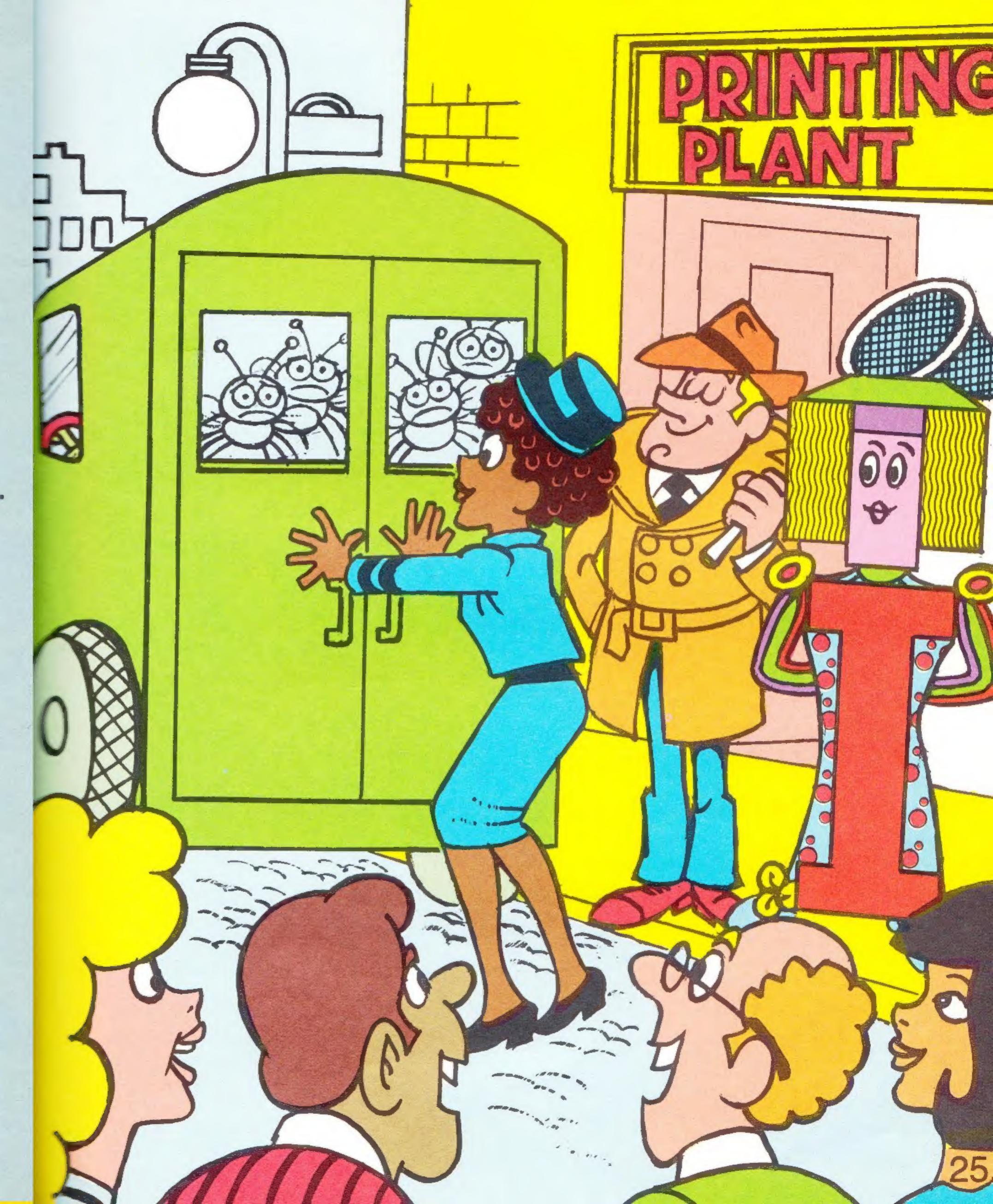


The investigator catches each and every insect.

Then he telephones the insect inspector.

Instantly, the insect inspector arrives.

She takes all the insects away in her van.



"Miss I," says the investigator,

"your new ink solved the case.

How did you know what to do?"

"Well," says Miss I,

"there were never any prints on the ink bottles.

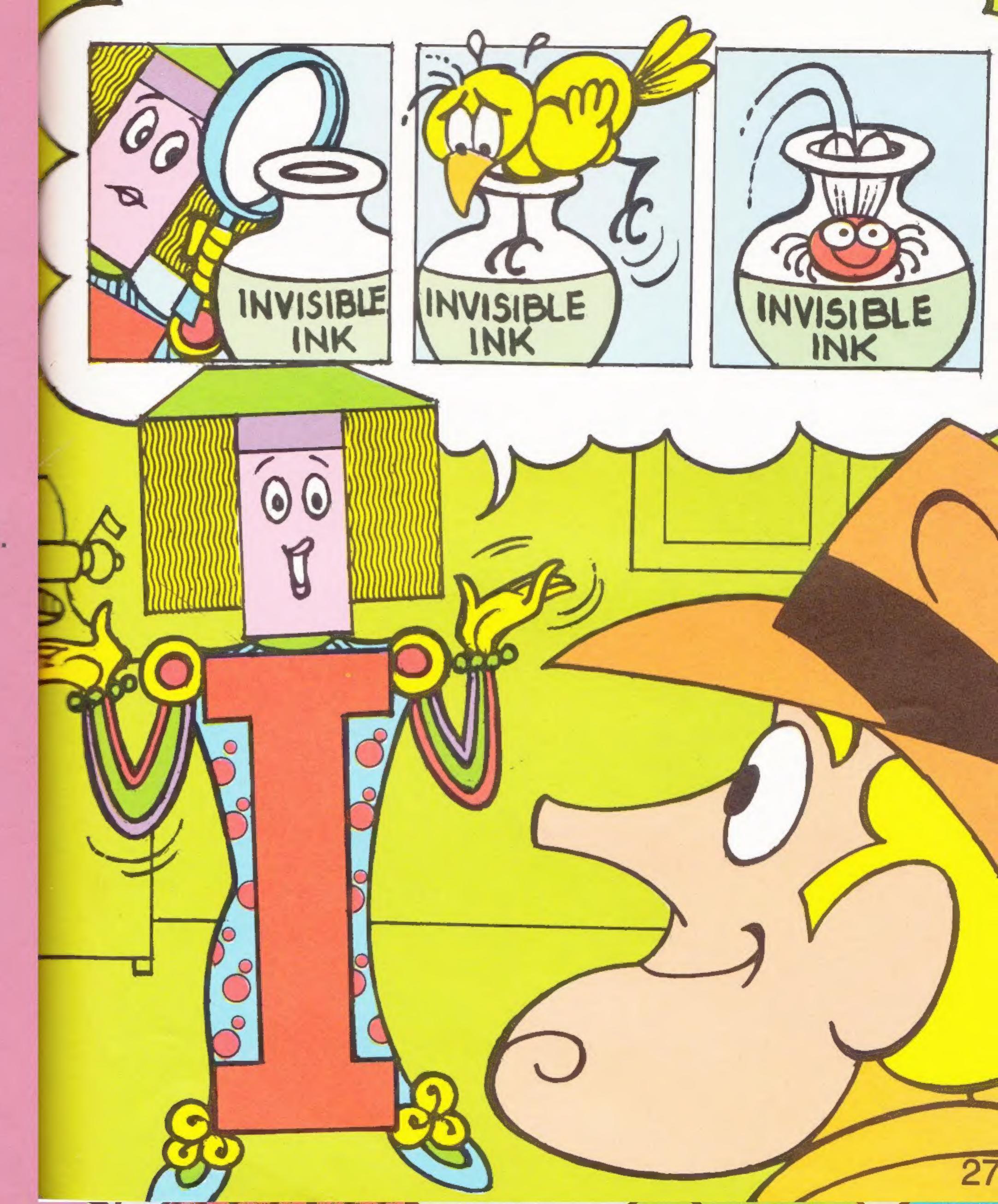
Therefore, I knew someone was flying in and out of the bottles.

Birds are too big.

It had to be flying insects."

"Incredible," says the investigator,

"please, continue."



"The insects were very intelligent," continues Miss I.

"Every night, they flew into the bottles and covered themselves with invisible ink.

That's the reason we couldn't see them crunching.

I had to change the ink.

I invented iridescent ink.

It made the insects glow in the dark."

"Then, we were able to catch them," says the investigator.

"Miss I, you are incredible," he says proudly.

